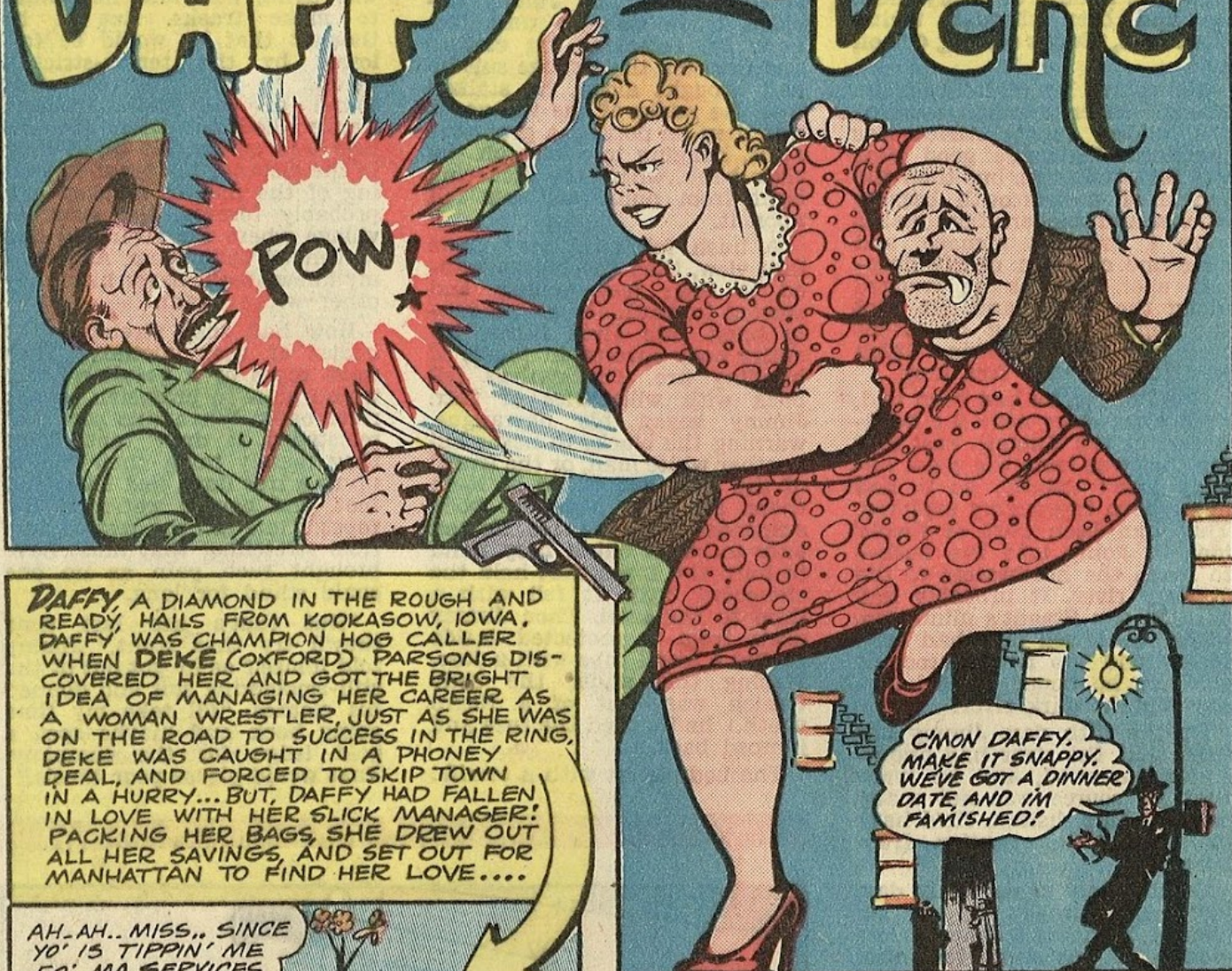


DAFFY and DEKE



DAFFY A DIAMOND IN THE ROUGH AND READY, HAILS FROM KOOKASOW, IOWA. DAFFY WAS CHAMPION HOG CALLER. WHEN DEKE (OXFORD) PARSONS DISCOVERED HER AND GOT THE BRIGHT IDEA OF MANAGING HER CAREER AS A WOMAN WRESTLER, JUST AS SHE WAS ON THE ROAD TO SUCCESS IN THE RING, DEKE WAS CAUGHT IN A PHONEY DEAL, AND FORCED TO SKIP TOWN IN A HURRY... BUT, DAFFY HAD FALLEN IN LOVE WITH HER SLICK MANAGER! PACKING HER BAGS, SHE DREW OUT ALL HER SAVINGS, AND SET OUT FOR MANHATTAN TO FIND HER LOVE....

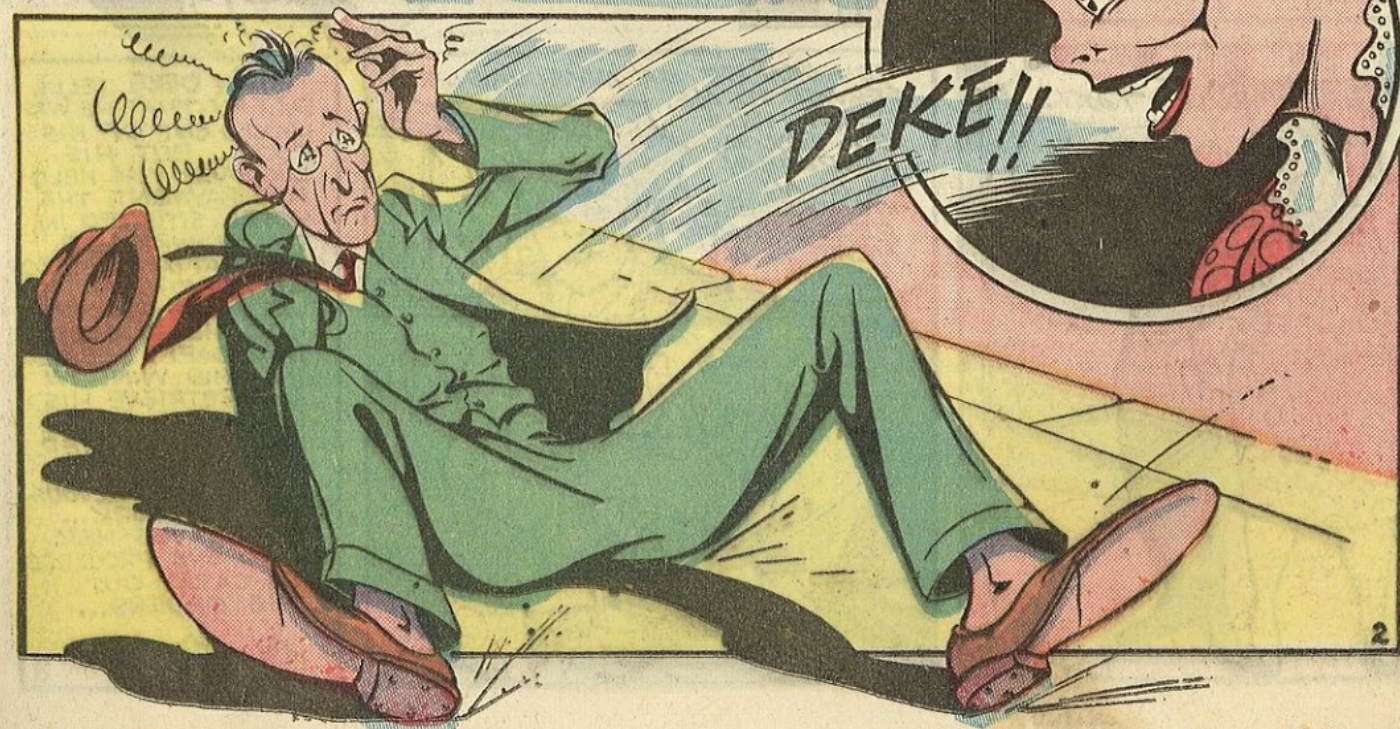
AH-AH.. MISS.. SINCE YO' IS TIPPIN' ME FO' MA SERVICES, CANT I DO MO' FO' YO' DAN DIS??

SKIR IT, SON! JUST TELL ME WHERE I CAN FIND A GOOD BOARDIN' HOUSE?

I'D LIKE A ROOM!

DID YOU SAY ONE ROOM?







DEKE.. DEKE..
I'M SPEECHLESS

YOU ALWAYS
WERE, YOU
DOPE!

WELL,
DAFFY...
OF ALL
THINGS! I'M
DELIGHTED
TO SEE YOU.
SHALL WE
GO SOME-
PLACE AND
DINE?... I
SUPPOSE
YOU HAVE
SOME
MONEY?



IT WAS JUST TOO UNFORTUNATE,
MY DEAR. I HAD THE BOYS IN
FOR A QUIET LITTLE GAME...
WHEN THE MANAGEMENT
DESCENDED UPON ME
DEMANDING I PAY UP,
OR LEAVE THE
PREMISES!

YOU
POOR
GUY!



OH! POSITIVELY NOT,
DAFFY! I WOULDN'T, ER..
ER.. THINK OF IT.. ER..
EXACTLY HOW MUCH
CURRENCY DO YOU
HAVE THERE?

GEE.. I DUNNO..
I NEVER
COUNTED IT..
AND I WOULDN'A
HAD IT.. IF YOU
DIDN'T MAKE
ME TOPS IN
THE 'RASSLIN'
GAME..



HMM! THAT'S A LOT OF
MONEY FOR AN
UNPROTECTED GIRL
IN THE BIG CITY.. I
THINK IT WOULD BE
SAFER IN MY HANDS

AW.. GEE..
THANKS,
DEKE!

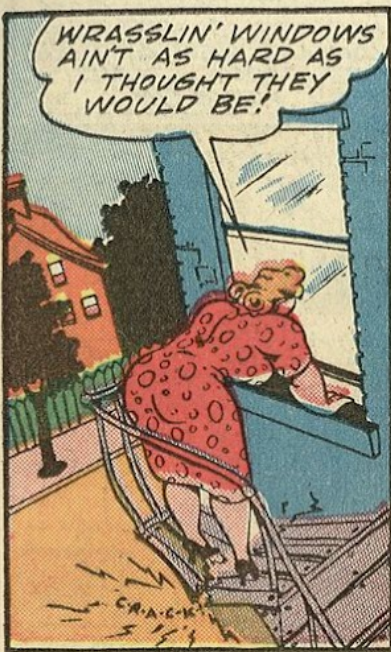


TAXI!



YOU CAN BE OF INVALUABLE
SERVICE TO ME,
DEAR! I WILL
NOT PAY MY
LANDLORD!
HE IS AN
INSUFFERABLE
PERSON!.. NOW
HERE IS MY
PLAN...

THE DEKE TELLS
DAFFY THAT HE WAS
LOCKED OUT OF HIS
ROOM.. BUT HIS
LUGGAGE WAS HELD
FOR PAYMENT, THE
HOTEL, SITUATED IN
THE SUBURB OF
MANHATTAN CALLED
'LITTLE THROAT', IS
VERY EASY TO BREAK
INTO, HE SUGGESTS
THAT DAFFY SNEAK
INTO HIS WINDOW
AND RETRIEVE HIS
LUGGAGE... THEN
MEET HIM, LATER
IN THE EVENING,
AT A RENDEZVOUS
IN NEW YORK...
HE LEAVES HER
AND SHE PROCEEDS
TO CARRY OUT
HIS ORDERS...



WRASSLIN' WINDOWS
AIN'T AS HARD AS
I THOUGHT THEY
WOULD BE!



AH.. THERE THEY
ARE...



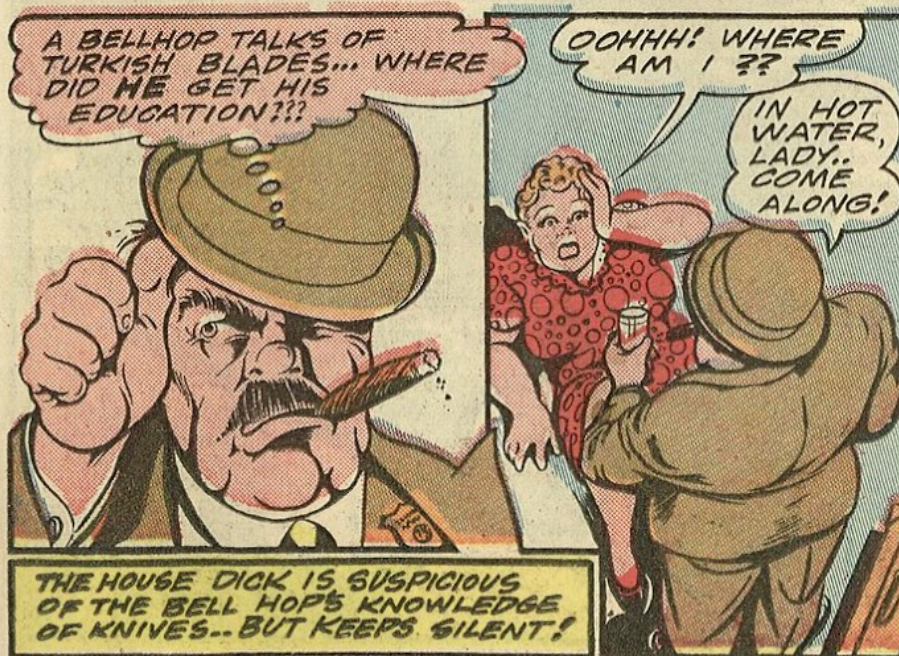
EEEEEEK!



WHERE'S THE
BOMB??

A DEAD MAN... LOOK! AND
KILLED WITH A DAMASCEAN
BLADE IN AN ANKARA
WROUGHT HANDLE !!

THAT WAS
NO BUM.. IT'S
A LADY !!



A BELLHOP TALKS OF
TURKISH BLADES... WHERE
DID HE GET HIS
EDUCATION???

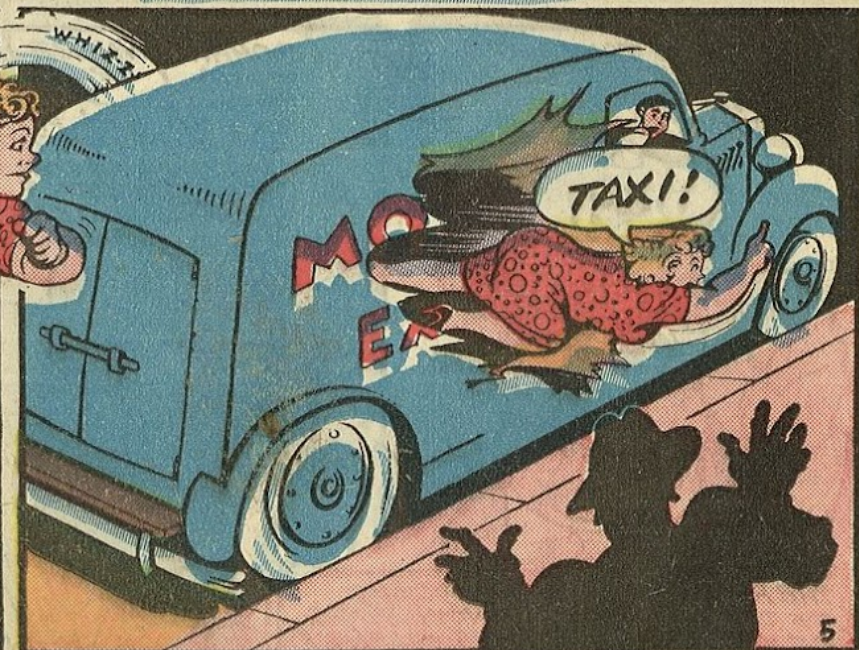
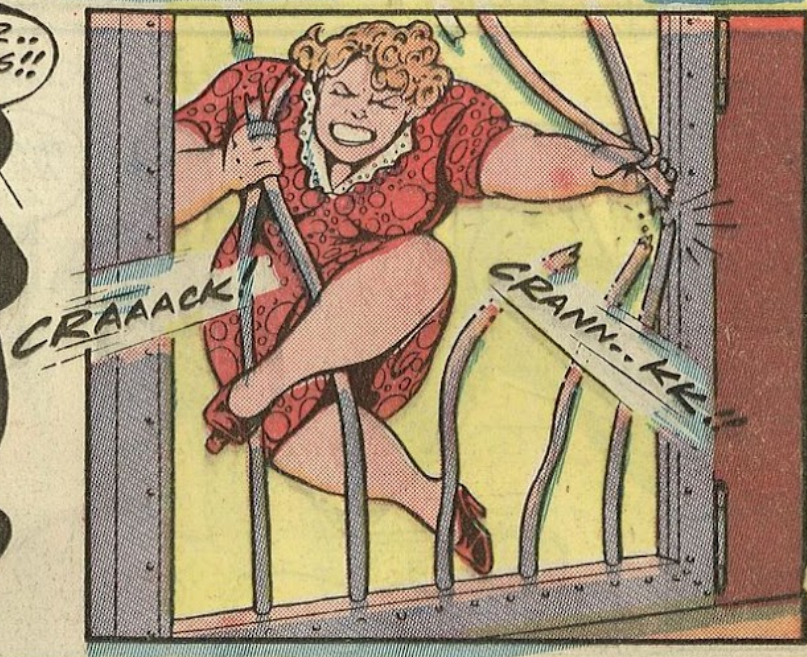
OOHHH! WHERE
AM I ??

IN HOT
WATER,
LADY..
COME
ALONG!



WHY'NT YUH TELL US
WATCHA GOT.. WE'D
A BROUGHT A TRUCK!

THE HOUSE DICK IS SUSPICIOUS
OF THE BELL HOP'S KNOWLEDGE
OF KNIVES.. BUT KEEPS SILENT!



DAFFY KEEPS HER RENDEZVOUS-- AN HOUR LATER...

I'M THOROUGHLY ASHAMED OF YOU, DAFFY... GETTING INTO THIS SERIOUS TROUBLE.. AND WHERE ARE MY BAGS? I'M NOT GOING TO BOTHER WITH YOU FOR ANOTHER MINUTE !!

BUT, DEKE.. YOU GOTTA GET ME OUTTA THIS. THEY'RE HOLDING ME FOR MURDER! ALL I DID WAS GO FOR THE BAGS!

OH, DEKE, DON'T LEAVE ME!!

RELEASE ME WOMAN, I'M ON MY WAY!

HE'S GONE.. WHERE CAN I FIND A COP MISTER?.. I'VE GOT TO GIVE MYSELF UP AND GET SOME PEACE.

MIKE'S BAR & GRILL

BUT I DID BREAK OUTTA JAIL!! I HAVE TO GO BACK! THEY THINK I KILLED A MAN!

WHAD'JA DO.. FALL ON HIM, SISTER? NOW JUST GO HOME AND GET SOME REST... I'VE GOT WORK TO DO!!

HONK! HONK!

IF YOU WON'T LISTEN, I'LL BREAK UP THIS PLACE... I GOTTA CLEAR MYSELF AND NOBODY'LL BELIEVE ME!

DON'T BOTHER ME NOW, MISS... I'M BUSY!!

THE NEW YORK POLICE DEPT' IS GLAD TO GET DAFFY BACK TO THE COUNTY JAIL..

I'D LIKE TO MATCH HER UP WITH GARGANTUA..

WHY TAKE IT OUT ON A POOR DUMB ANIMAL!

27th

P.D.

MEANWHILE, THE SUSPICIOUS HOUSE DETECTIVE HAS GRILLED THE BELL HOP TO A CONFESSION...

WELL, KID, ARE YUH GONNA TALK.. OR DO WE SIT HERE ALL NIGHT?

AWRIGHT.. I DONE IT.. HE WAS MY WEALTHY UNCLE! A COLLECTOR OF RARE BLADES AND OBJECT D'ART.. I GOT HIM INTO THAT ROOM AND KILLED HIM WITH ONE OF HIS OWN ANTIQUE KNIVES. HE WAS A PIKER.. THE JERK! AND HE HAD IT COMIN' TO HIM!

I HOPE THIS HOLDS HER FOR TONIGHT... SHE MUST BE KINDA TIRED BY NOW..

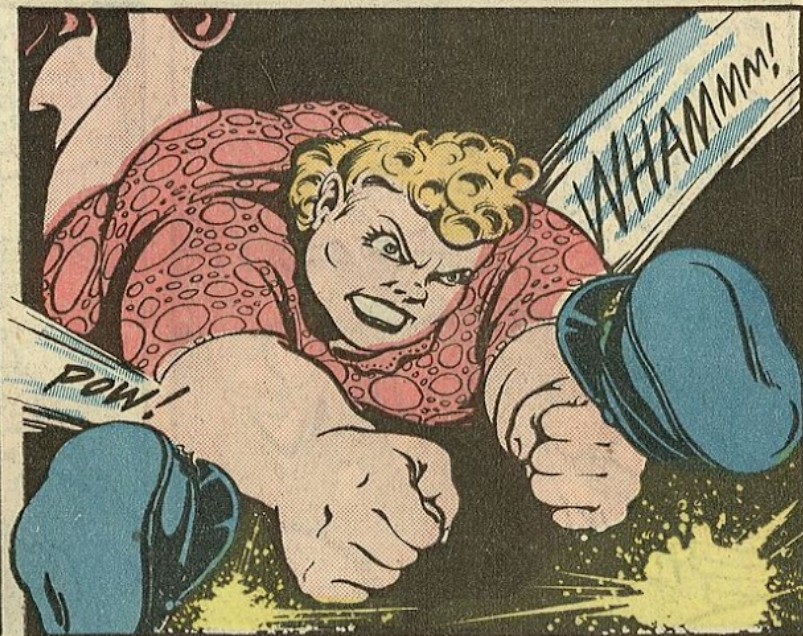
O.K., SISTER! YOU CAN COME OUT NOW. YOU'RE FREE AS THE AIR... IF NOT AS LIGHT!

GEE, THANKS!

WISH'T I'D NEVER LEFT KOOKASOW!

I WON'T GO!

DAFFY DILL.. YOU'RE WANTED BACK AT 27TH PRECINCT ON A DISORDERLY CONDUCT CHARGE!



GEE, NOW I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THEM BACK TO THE CITY...

WHEW!! WELL THEY'RE HOME AGAIN... AND NOW I'D BETTER START HUNTING FOR DEKE ALL OVER AGAIN!!

